

# The Tryumphs of Honor and Industry.

(9)

*A Solemnity performed through the  
City, at Confirmation and estab-  
lishment of the Right Honorable, G E O R G E  
B O V V L E S, In the Office of his Majesties  
Lieutenant, the Lord Mayor of the fa-  
mous City of London.*

*Taking beginning at his Lord-  
ships going, and proceeding after his  
Returne from receiuing the Oath of Maior-  
alty at westminster, on the morrow next  
after Simon and Iudes day*  
*October 29. 1617.*



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To the Worthy Deseruer of all  
the Costs and Triumphs, which the  
Noble Society of Grocers in bounteous mea-  
sure bestow on him, the Right Honourable,  
GEORGE BOVULES, Lord Mayor of  
the famous City of London.

Right Honorable,

Ut of the slightest la-  
bours and employ-  
ments there may that  
Vertue sometimes a-  
rise, that may enligh-  
ten the best part of man, nor haue  
these kind of Tryumphs an idle Rel-  
lish, especially if they be Artfully  
accomplisht, vnder such an esteemed

A 3 slight-

## The Epistle Dedicatory.

slightnesse may often lurke that fire  
that may shame the best perfection:  
For instance, what greater meanes  
for the imitation of *Virtue* and *No-*  
*blenesse* can any where present it selfe  
with more Alacrity to the Beholder,  
then the *Memorable Fames* of  
those *Worthies* in the *Castle*, manife-  
sted by their *Escutchions of Armes*,  
the onely Symboles of Honor and An-  
tiquity. The Honorable Seate that  
is reserued, all men haue hope, that  
your Justice and Goodnesse will ex-  
actly merit, to the Honor of which I  
commend your Lordships *Vertues*, re-  
maining

At your Honors  
seruice,

T. M.

The



# The Tryumphs of Honour and Industry.



I hath beene twice  
my fortune in short  
time to haue im-  
ploiment for this  
Noble Societie,  
where I haue al-  
wayes mette with  
men of much vnder-  
standing, and  
no lesse bounty,  
to whom cost appears but as a shadow, so there  
be fulnesse of content in the performance of the  
solemnyt, which that the world may iudge of,  
for whose pleasure & satisfaction, custome hath  
yeerly framde it, (but chiefly for the honor of the  
City) it begins to present it selfe, not without  
forme and order, which is required in the mea-  
nest emploiment.

*The*

# The triumphs of The first Inuention.

A Company of *Indians*, attired according to the true Nature of their Country, seeming for the most part naked, are set at worke in an Iland of growing spices, some planting Nutmeg Trees, some other spice trees, of all kinds, some gathering the fruits, some making vp bags of Pepper, every one severally imployde; These Indians are al active youths, who ceasing in their labours, dance about the trees, both to giue content to themselves and the spectators.

After this shew of dauncing *Indians* in the Iland, followes triumphantly a rich personage, presenting *India*, (the Seate of Merchandise) this India sits on the top of an Illustrious Chariot, on the one side of her sits *Traffike or merchandize*, on the other side, *Industry*, both fitted and adorned according to the property of their natures, *Industry* holding a golden Ball in her hand vpon which stāds a *Cupid*, signifying that *Industry* gets both wealth and loue, and with her associate *Traffike or Merchandize*, who holds a Globe in her hand, knits loue and peace amongt all Nations, to the better expressing of which, if you give attention to *Industry*, that now sets forward to speake, it will be yours more exactly.

The

## Honor and Industry.

### The speech of Industry in the Chariot.

I was jealous of the shadowing of my grace,  
But that I know this is my time and place;  
Where ha's not Industry a noble friend,  
In this Assembly, euen the best extend  
Their grace and loue so me, (isoyde or amazde)  
Who, of true Fame possest but I haue raysde,  
And after added Honors to his dayes,  
For Industry is the life-blood of praise,  
To rise without mee, is to stcale to glory,  
And who so abiect to leave such a story,  
It is as cleere as Light, as bright as truth,  
Fame waytes their age, whom Industry their youth.

Bethold this Ball of Gold, upon which stands  
A golden Cupid wrought with curious hands,  
The mighty power of Industry it shewes,  
That gets both wealth, and loue, which overflows  
With such a stremme of Amity ana peace,  
(Not onely to it selfe adding increase)  
But severall nations where commerce abounds  
Taste the harmonious peace, so sweetly sounds,  
For instance, let your gracious eye be fixt,  
Upon a loye, syue, though so strangely mixt.

B And

## The triumphs of

And that you may take the better note of their adornments, *India* whose seat is the most eminent, for her expression, holdes in her hand a wedge of golde, *trafficke* her associate, a *Globe*, *Industry* a faire golden Ball in her hand, vpon which stands a golde *Cupid*, *Fortune* exprest with a siluer wheele, *Successe* holding a painted Ship in a Hauen, *wealth* a golden key where her heart lyes, *Vertue* bearing for her manifestation, a siluer shield, *Grace* holding in her hand a booke, *Perfection*, a crowne of gold.

At which words the Pageant of seuerall Nations, which is purposely planted neer the sound of the words, mooues with a kind of affectionate ioy, both at the honor of the dayes triumph, and the prosperity of Loue, which by the vertue of Traffick, is likelyeuer to continue, and for a good Omen of the Euerlasting continuance of it, on the top of this curious and triumphant Pageant, shoots vp a Laurell tree the leaues spotted with gold, about which sit six celestial figures, presenting *Peace*, *Prosperity*, *Loue*, *Vnity*, *Plenty*, & *Fidelity*, *Peace* holding a branch of Palme, *Prosperity* a Laurell, *Loue*, two ioynd hands, *Vnity* two *Turtles*, *Plenty* holding fruits, *Fidelity* a siluer anchor. But before I entred so far I should haue shewde you the zeale and loue of the Frenchman and Spaniard, which now I hope will not appeare vnseafonably, whonot content with a silent ioy like the rest of the Nations, haue a thirst to

utter

## Honor and Industry.

utter their gladnesse, though vnderstood of a small number, which is this.

### The short speech delivered by the Frenchman in French.

La multitude m'ayant monte sur ce haut lieu, pour contempler le glorieux triumphe de ceste Iournee, Je voy quelqu sorte la noble dignite de la tres honorabile societe des Grociers y est representee, dont mesouissant par dessus tous, Je leur souhaite & a Monseigneur le Mayre le Comble de toutes nobles & heureuses fortunes.

### The same in English.

T is my ioy chiefly, ( and I stand for thousands) to see the glory of this triumphant day, which in some measure requites the noble worthinesse of the Honourable Society of Grocers, to whom and to my Lord Mayor I wish all good successes.

This Frenchman no sooner sets a period to his speech, but the Spanyard in zeale as vertuous as he, vtiers himselfe to the purpose of these words.

### The Spanyards speech in Spanish.

Ningunas de todas estas naciones conciben maior y verdadera alegria en este triunphante y glorioso dia que yo, no, ninguna de todas ellas, porque agora

## The tryumphs of

que me parece que son tan ricas, es senal que los de my  
nacion en tratando con ellas receberan, mayor pro-  
uecho dellas, Al my senior Don Maior todas buenas y  
dichosas fortunas, Y a los de la honrada Compania de  
Especieros dichosos deſſe eos, Y aſſe dios guarde a my  
Senior Don Maior, y rogo a dios que todo el anno si-  
guiente, puedeſer tan dichoso, como esta entrada ſuya,  
a la digndad de lu ſeniora, Guarde dios a ſu ſen-  
oria.

## The ſame in Engliff.

None of all these Nations, conceiue more  
true ioy at this triumphant day, then my ſelf,  
to my Lord Mayor all faire and noble fortunes,  
and to the worthy Society of Grocers, all happy  
wishes, and I pray heauen, that all the yeere fol-  
lowing may be as happy and ſuccesfull, as this  
firſt entrance to your dignity.

This exprefſion of their ioy and loue hauing  
ſpent itfelfe, I know you cannot part contented,  
without their ſeverall inscriptions; now the fa-  
uour and helpe muſt be in you; to conceiue our  
breadth and limits; and not to think we can in  
these customary bounds comprehend all the na-  
tions, but ſo many as ſhall ſerue to giue content  
to the underſtander, which thus produce them-  
ſelues.



*Honor and Industry.*

*An Englishman.*

*A Frenchman.*

*An Irishman.*

*A Spanyard.*

*A Turke.*

*A Jew.*

*A Dane.*

*A Polander.*

*A Barbarian.*

*A Ruscian or Moscouian.*

This fully exprest, I arriue now at that part of  
Tryumph, which my Desire ever hastned to  
come to, this Castle of Fame or Honor, which  
*Industry* brings her Sonnes vnto in their Reue-  
rend Ages.

In the front of this Castle, *Reward* and *Indu-*  
*stry* deckt in bright Robes, keepe a Seate be-  
twene them for him to whom the Dayes ho-  
nour is dedicated, shewing how many worthy

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Especieros dichosos desse eos, Y assi dios guarde a my  
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guiente, puede ser tan dichoso, como esta entrada suya,  
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*The same in English.*

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An

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B 3 *Sonnes*.

## The tryumphs of

Sonnes of the Citty, and of the same Society, haue by their *Truth, Desert and Industry* come to the like honour before him, where on a sudden is shewne diuerse of the same Right Wor-shipfull Society of Grocers, manifested both by their good government in their Times, as also by their Escutchiens of Armes, as an example and encouragement to all Vertuous and Industrious deseruers in time to come: And in honour of Antiquity is shewne that Antient and Memorable Worthy of the Grocers Company, *Andrew Bockrill*, who was Maior of *London* the sixteenth yeare of *Henry the third*, 1231. and continued so Mayor seuen years together.

Likewise for the greater honour of the Company, is also shewne in this Castle of *Fame*, the Noble *Allen de la Zouch*, Grocer, who was Maior of *London* the two and fiftieth yeare of the same *Henry the third*, which *Allen de la Zouch*, for his good Gouvernement in the Time of his Maioralty, was by the sayd King *Henry the third*, made both a Baron of this Realme, and Lord Chiefe Justice of *England*: Also that Famous Worthy, Sir *Thomas Knoles*, Grocer, twice Maior of this Honorable Citty, which Sir *Thomas* begunne at his owne charge that famous building of Guild-hall in *London*, and other Memorable workes, both in this Citty, and in his owne Company, so much Worthinesse being

## Honor and Industry.

ing the Lustre of this Castle, and ought indeed  
to be the Imitation of the Beholder.

My Lord no sooner approaches, but *Reward* a Partner with *Justice* in keeping that Seate  
of Honor, as ouer-joyde at the sight of him,  
appeares too free and forward in the Resig-  
nation.

## Reward.

VVelcome to Fames bright Castle,take thy place,  
This seate's reserved to doe thy vertues grace.

## Justice.

Thuse, but not yet to be possesst, beare me,  
*Justice* must flow through him, before that bee,  
Great works of Grace must be requird and done,  
Before the honor of this seate be won.  
A whole yeeres reverend care in righting wrongs,  
And guarding Innocence from malicious tonges.  
Must be inployde in Vertues sacred right,  
Before this place be fild; tis no meane fight,  
That wins this Palme, truth, and a vertuous care,  
Of the oppressed, those the Loadstones are,  
That will gainst Enuies power drawe him forth,  
To take this merit in this seat of worth:  
Where all the memorable worthies shine,

## The tryumphs of

In works of brightnesse, able to refine,  
All the beholders minds, and strike new fire,  
To kindle an industrious desire,  
To imitate their actions, and their Fame,  
which to this Castle addes that glorious Name.  
Wherefore Reward, free as the Ayre or Light,  
There must be Merit, or our work's not right.

## Reward.

If there were any error twas my loue,  
And if it be a fault to be too free,  
Reward commits but once such heresie.  
How ere, I know your worth will so extend,  
Your fame will fill this seat at twelve monlhs end.

About this Castle of Fame are plast many honorable figures, as Truth, Antiquity, Harmony, Fame, Desert, Goodworks, on the top of the castle, Honour, Religion, Piety, Commiseration; the workes of those whose memories shine in this Castle.

If you looke vpon Truth first, you shall finde her properly exprest, holding in her right hand a Sunne, in the other a Fanne of Stars, Antiquity with a scrowle in her hand, as keeper of Honors Records; Harmony holding a golden Lute, and Fame not without her siluer trumpet, for *desert* tis glorious through her owne brightnesse, but holds

## Honor and Industry.

holdes nothing; good works exprest with a Colledge or Hospitall.

On the toppe of the Castle, Honor manifested by a faire Starre in his hand, Religion with a Temple on her head, Piety with an Altar, Commisera-tion with a melting or burning Heart.

And not to haue our speakers forgotten, (*Reward* and *Justice*) with whom wee entred this part of Triumph, *Rewarde* holding a wreath of gold, ready for a deseruer; and *Justice* furnisht with her Sword and ballance.

All this seruice is performed before the Feast, some in *Pauls* Church-yard, some in Cheap-side, at which place the whole Triumphe meets, both Castle and Iland, that gaue delight vpon the water, And now(as duety binds me,) I commend my Lord and his right honorable Guesse to the solemne pleasure of the feast, from whence I presume all Epicurisme is banisht; for where Honor is master of the feast, *Moderation* and *Gravity* are alwayes attendants.

The feast being ended at Guild-hall, my Lord (as yeerly custome invites him) goes accompanied with the triumphe towards *S.Pauls*, to performe the noble and reuerend ceremonies which diuine Antiquity vertuously ordained, and is no leſſe then faithfully obserude, which is no meane lustre to the City, Holy seruice and ceremonies accomplisht, he returnes by torch-light to his owne house, the whole triumphe plac't in

# *The triumphs of*

comely order before him, and at the entrance of  
his gate, Honor a glorious perlon, from the top of  
the Castle giues life to these following words.

## *The speech of Honor from the top of the Castle, at the entrance of my Lord Mayors Gate.*

Honor.

**T**here is no humane glory or renowne,  
But haue their euening & their sure sun-setting,  
which shewes that we shoulde upward seeke our Crown  
And make but vse of time for our hopes bettering,  
So to be truely mindfull of our owne,  
Is to performe all parts of good in one;  
The close of this triumphant day is come,  
And Honor stayes to bid you welcome home,  
All I desire for my Grace and good,  
Is but to be remembred in your bloud,  
with Honor to accomplish the faire time,  
which power hath put into your hands; A crime  
As great as ever came into sins band,  
I doo entitle a too sparing hand,  
Nothing deads Honor more, then to behold  
Plenty scopt vp; and Bounty faint and cold;  
which ought to be the free life of the yeere,  
For bounty twas ordaynd, to make that cleere  
which is the light of goodnesse and of Fame,  
And puts by Honor from the clonde of shame.

*Great*

## Honor and Industry.

Great cost and loue hath nobly bin bestowd,  
Vpon thy triumph, (which this day bath shewd):  
Embrace 'em in thy heart, till times afford  
Fuller expression, in one absolute word,  
All the content that euer made man blest,  
This triumph done, make a triumphant brest.

No sooner the speech is ended, but the triumph  
is dissolud, and not possible to scape the hands  
of the defacer, things that for their quaintnesse  
(I dare so farre commend them) haue not beeene  
vsually seen throgh the City; the credit of which  
workmāship I must iustly lay vpon the deserts of  
Mr. Rowland Bucket, chiefe master of the work; yet  
not forgetting the faithfull care and industry of  
my well approued friend, Master Henry Wilde,  
and Master Jacob Challoner, partners in the busi-  
nesse.

The season cuts me off, & after this dayes trou-  
ble I am as willing to take my rest.

## FINIS.

